

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

SUPPLEMENT.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1891.

LOOKING!

OUR BRICK INDUSTRIES ATTRACTING THE ATTENTION OF CAPITALISTS.

They Come to See, hear and Invest Their Money.

A Big Party in the City Yesterday.

Col. J. C. Fawcett, accompanied by two Chicago capitalists, Messrs. H. B. Con'din and Postlewaite, together with Col. Ed. Bennett, Mr. Robt. Jolly and F. P. Haygood, Irvington, and Mr. J. K. McCracken, Louisville, arrived in the city yesterday on the morning train. They spent the day inspecting our Brick plant and clays, and looking after ground for the location of a new plant. Col. Fawcett is interested in the Ideal company and has succeeded in getting the Chicago gentlemen interested with him. They came down yesterday to look over the territory, and were more than pleased with what they saw.

Col. Fawcett says his company expect to go to work at once. The machinery has all been contracted for and as soon as one or two matters can be adjusted they will be ready for business.

One of the matters is the purchase of the Wilkerson land for which they offered \$4,000 cash.

Another Gas Well.

The Citizens Gas Company struck a splendid flow of gas in their well here last Wednesday. It is not as large as some of the wells in the field, but it is above an average and when shot will prove a good one. Tom Kendall, who has never failed on a well yet in this field, says it is a good one.

At Work On The Plans.

Mr. J. K. McCracken, secretary and treasury of the Acme Brick Company, says the plans for his company's plant are now being made and as soon as they are completed a full force of men will be put to work. The site has been located on the ridge just above the Cloverport plant. Mr. McCracken says our brick industries are bound to be a success, for the reason that we have the best clays, and that they can be made here cheaper than any place in the country.

Struck It Again.

A good flow of gas was struck in the second well at the Brick plant late yesterday evening. The bit just entered the gas rock two or three inches. All indications point to a good well. This scores another point for the Brick plant and will be an encouraging feature for the new plants. The Cloverport company is certainly in great luck.

To Advertisers.

This supplement goes into every home in this city to-day, Saturday, and is sent out with our regular edition next week. Its circulation is 2,000 copies and is a valuable advertising medium. It will be issued again next Saturday.

A CLOVERPORT WOMAN.

What She Sees and Hears to Write About.

Why do not the young folks of our city introduce "Spook Parties?" It is so very intellectual and an exceedingly pleasant pastime the long winter evenings. Besides, such gatherings are not only instructive, but very profitable. Profitable, because they aid the cause of spiritualism; because they teach us to have faith and are instructive for the reason that spiritualists can gain information from the future world that cannot possibly be obtained any other way. At such meetings it is very easy to secure converts. It can be done in this way: You ask the young man to be seated at the table with two or three believers, he sees the table's movements, he hears the raps—all done by unseen hands—he goes home puzzled, he doesn't believe in spiritualism, but he can't imagine what power moved the table. He goes again, the motions of the table are more preceptible, the raps are more distinct—he returns more mystified than before. He can only reconcile his mind by concluding that electricity is the cause of this mysterious tapping of the table. He knows that it is a popular belief in the world (excepting the scientific part of it) that the human system is full of electricity or magnetism, as some please to call it.

He perhaps has never heard of a telegraph post being pulled out of the ground where an insulation is destroyed, but he concludes that electricity has enough attraction for wood to cause the table to lean to the one who possesses the most magnetism. He is seated at the table the third time. At the very first rap he is converted. You have got him, you have secured his faith. You ask him to "call upon the spirit." He calls for cousin Dick, Tom or Harry as the case may be. He involuntarily and unconsciously tips the table himself. His nervous system has complete control of his will power and he goes home a spiritualist.

We do not wish our people here in this little city to forget the Kindergarten. One of the advancements of the present age is the attention which is being given to the study of childhood, and that all reform, all advancement must begin at the beginning of life, if it would be sure of success. The truth, that to form is better than to reform, is impressing itself upon the hearts of all true workers for humanity. The Kindergarten says: "Nearer to God's hand must you take the hand of the little child. The tendencies of infancy crystallize in the character of maturity. You must not watch and pray only, but must study the child, you may understand him aright, that you may work with God, not against him, by thwarting his divinely implanted instincts." The Kindergarten has for its object the right education of a child to prepare him to comprehend his true relationship in life.

A little child can be trained little by little to feel that true love should show itself in deeds, not words, until the selfish element of love will forever be out of sight.

Opening a Tomato Can.

He was in the pantry trying to open a can of tomatoes and making a good deal of unnecessary noise about it.

"What is the world is the matter?" demanded his wife from the kitchen.

"What are you trying to open that can of tomatoes with?"

"Can opener, of course," he growled back. "Do you suppose I was trying to open it with my teeth?"

"No; I thought, perhaps, judging from your language, you were trying to open it with prayer."—Ex.

People with impure blood may be said to exist, not live. Life is robbed of all its joys when the blood is loaded with impurities and disease. Correct this condition with DeWitt's Sarsaparilla, it is reliable.—Sold by G. W. Short.

A BOOKWORM.

My board is broken, loved almost as myself; If broken, I put them on the upper shelf; If friends, I daily as a lover dille; With his heart's choice in the sweet gories alley.

Where the rich vines to tangled roots run, And luscious peaches blush against the sun.

Standfast I find them here from day to day, Drawn up like soldiers in their stanch array; I open out behind the track of tears Shod by his heart it touched in vanished years.

Some are new comers, and smile cheerfully Some are worn old and by constancy; I love them all, the beaming face or sad, Those that have made me weep, or made me glad.

All but the dull ones on the upper shelf, Them I would fain exchange for needed self.

Sometimes I leave them, and go calmly out To where hearts faster beat, where children shout.

To feel the impulse of the eager crowd, And hear traffic's babel, harsh and loud; I test them as a man might test his wife, To teach her she is not the whole of life.

A schoolboy's trick it is, for soon I find I've left my better self, my heart, behind.

The hundred souls whom I go forth to meet Are strangers to me in the greedy street; The world seems nearest when my lamp is lit, And by its midnight glow I quiet sit.

And night shuts out the noisy, restless town; This is my haven, this my marriage bower, Wedded to my books and happy every hour.

—Mrs. Napoleon B. Morange in Arkansas Traveler.

Among the permanent decorations to be added to the vestibule of the White House are portraits of Washington and Lincoln, painted on the wall over the mantelpieces.

Suler's Tailoring Department.

Mr. J. H. Hunsche, the Foreman of our Tailoring Department will visit Cloverport, every Friday of each week. He will carry with him a full line of Samples representing our Stock of Piece Goods, which comprises all the desirable Standard and Fancy Styles introduced this season. He will be pleased to meet you at above place and date and receive your order. Respectfully,

S. L. SULER.

Louisville, St. Louis & Texas R. R. Co.

NO. 18. TIME SCHEDULE

Taking Effect At 5:00 o'clock A. M. Wednesday July 29, '91

West Bound Trains			East Bound Trains		
63	64	65	66	67	68
Exp'r's	Exp'r's	Exp'r's	Exp'r's	Exp'r's	Exp'r's
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
6:20pm	7:45am	Un'n Dpt. Car	1:00	6:00pm	
6:40	8:00	Kentucky St.	1:20	6:20	
7:20	8:40	West Point	1:40	6:40	
7:40	9:00	Howard	2:00pm	6:50	
7:50	9:10	Rock Haven	11:45am	7:00	
8:00	9:20	Long Branch	11:55	7:10	
8:10	9:30	Brandenburg	12:05	7:20	
8:20	9:40	Meade Springs	12:15	7:30	
8:30	9:50	Elron	12:25	7:40	
8:40	10:00	Gaston	12:35	7:50	
8:50	10:10	Irvington	12:45	8:00	
9:00	10:20	Webster	12:55	8:10	
9:10	10:30	Louisburg	1:05	8:20	
9:20	10:40	Pierce	1:15	8:30	
9:30	10:50	Shuie	1:25	8:40	
9:40	11:00	Stuport	1:35	8:50	
9:50	11:10	Addison	1:45	9:00	
10:00	11:20	Holt	1:55	9:10	
10:10	11:30	Cloverport	2:05	9:20	
10:20	11:40	Shops	2:15	9:30	
10:30	11:50	Skilman	2:25	9:40	
10:40	12:00	Hawesville	2:35	9:50	
10:50	12:10	Petrie	2:45	10:00	
11:00	12:20	Falcon	2:55	10:10	
11:10	12:30	Cayce	3:05	10:20	
11:20	12:40	Lewisport	3:15	10:30	
11:30	12:50	Powers	3:25	10:40	
11:40	1:00	Fate	3:35	10:50	
11:50	1:10	Queenboro	3:45	11:00	
12:00	1:20	Mattings	3:55	11:10	
12:10	1:30	Stons	4:05	11:20	
12:20	1:40	Worthington	4:15	11:30	
12:30	1:50	Spottsville	4:25	11:40	
12:40	2:00	Basketta	4:35	11:50	
12:50	2:10	Hardinsburg	4:45	12:00	

Louisville, Hardinsburg & Western R. R.

No. 2 TIME TABLE.

TAKING EFFECT JULY 29, 1891.

West Bound Trains			East Bound Trains		
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No. 5	No. 6
11:30am	12:30pm	1:30pm	9:30am	10:30am	11:30am
12:30	1:30	2:30	10:30	11:30	12:30
12:45	1:45	2:45	11:30	12:30	1:30
12:55	1:55	2:55	12:30	1:30	2:30
1:00	2:00	3:00	1:30	2:30	3:30
1:05	2:05	3:05	2:30	3:30	4:30
1:10	2:10	3:10	3:30	4:30	5:30
1:15	2:15	3:15	4:30	5:30	6:30
1:20	2:20	3:20	5:30	6:30	7:30
1:25	2:25	3:25	6:30	7:30	8:30
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BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1901.

Machine Shop Notes.

The shops now only run 9 1/2 hours a day.

John Hill spent Sunday in Henderson.

Engine one is the hack horse of the line.

Henry May is firing up on the branch this week.

John Fella is firing on the engine on the coal road.

Harry Meeks has again secured a position at the shops.

Engine No. 4, has been sent to Louisville to be used as a yard engine.

Clever Edgar Martin is now running the planer at the shops. Ed. is a good one.

It is a strange thing why Barnes will make his headquarters at Louisville instead of Cloverport.

Mr. Jungling, master machinist, returned home Friday from a visit down on the Ohio Valley.

The machine shop people are proud over Post-master Ahl keeping the post-office open after night.

Extra men have been put to work in the last week repairing cars so as to be ready for the winter work.

The "Texas" road can't hardly supply the demand for coal cars. Nearly all of the flat cars are being turned into coal cars.

News reached here last week of the death of Mr. White, a former engineer on the Texas. His engine went through a trestle, killing him instantly.

The jerk-water on the coal road still goes and comes. Sometimes it tackles two or three cars, it puffs and groans like it was out of breath, but Chris gets there just the same.

"Fatty" Read was over from the branch and spent two weeks at the Napper House recruiting his health. He returned Sunday very much improved. "Fatty" is one of the most popular boys on the road.

Jack Elmore got mad at a pair of trucks he was working on one day last week and threw the bolt that came out of the trucks at a English sparrow sitting on a barrel, missed the bird, also the barrel and hurt his own tooth from the reaction of the throw.

The Beautiful Chrysanthemum

New York is enjoying its chrysanthemum show; St. Louis will soon have one of its own, and in countless small cities and towns throughout the country the pretty "craze" is spreading. The chrysanthemum is a native of Japan, but travelers say that the American varieties of the flower far exceed anything to be seen in that country. The general culture of this beautiful flower, which blooms just as we lose the roses and dahlias from our gardens, and just as we are trying to overcome the first pangs of regret at the sight of the frost-bitten blooms, is a hopeful sign of refinement and enlightenment. The idea which prompts florists and amateurs alike to experiment with cross fertilization, and produce the glorious blossoms which now beautify even the humblest of homes and the most diminutive of backyards, is a much higher one than that which led to the historic tulip cultivation in Holland, where the gambling spirit was stronger than the hope of creating new and beautiful specimens of flowers. The tulip was not greatly improved, but with the chrysanthemum there seems to be practically no end to the varieties which are possible, and the chrysanthemum lovers are sure of being amply repaid for the slight labor which the culture of the flower requires.

One can hardly walk from his home to the street car in St. Louis on a pleasant afternoon at this season without meeting ladies or children carrying specimens of the flower, on their way to compare them with those which their friends have raised. It was only a few years ago when the first turfed white chrysanthemum pleasantly excited the floral world; last year purple and yellow ones appeared, and who can tell what pleasing surprise nature has in store for us at the shows which are now beginning to be held.—St. Louis Republic.

A Hint to Young Writers.

We all know how to talk. There is a certain number of words put on the tongue of every human being, just as the song is given to the canary bird or to the robin. But beyond the song these birds cannot go. And beyond the natural speech, or the words that nature gives to every one, the illiterate human being cannot go. His vocabulary is limited until he becomes a student. Then he begins to widen and there is no near boundary line to its possibilities. The writer who imagines that he can give additional emphasis to a composition by the use of large words is greatly mistaken. The economy of the reader's attention is absorbed in understanding and applying these big words, and there is little of the mental energy left with which to digest the idea that these long words contain. The picture that is formed before his mental vision is therefore dim and uncertain.

If the writer would give more prominence to the idea and less to the verbal fringes in other words, if he would use simple language which by contrast would bring out the idea, he would not only economize his reader's mental energy, but would benefit himself by making himself more easily understood. The mind is not able to do more than one thing at a time and do it well. It cannot at once delve into the mysteries of a many syllable word and comprehend the thought in a proper manner.—Chicago Post.

The Cobra and the Empty Can.

The terrible cobra de capello, which is feared and venerated in India as a snake god, is occasionally caught napping when he has encroached on the territory of others.

A resident in India says that he was one day much astonished by hearing a succession of reports, like the firing of a revolver, which issued from the "godown," or storeroom. As he opened the door a strange sight met his gaze. A cobra had managed to get into the room and had been attracted by an empty biscuit tin—in American parlance a tin cracker box—about 12 by 6, in which some crumbs were still remaining.

The cover had not been well opened, and the edges were jagged. The cobra had pressed his head inside to lick up the crumbs, but he could not get it out again. The more he tried, the more difficult did it become.

In his rage his hood expanded and was lacerated by the sharp edges of the tin, and upon this he began to lash about with his tail. Pop, pop, went bottles of champagne and beer; these were the reports which had been heard within, and they had given the signal which brought his executioners to the spot.—Yonkers Companion.

Tidal Wave.

It is reported that the tidal wave caused by earthquakes in the Cocosah region, Arizona, reached a height of 100 feet. Near Lerdo the Colorado river bed was divided by a chasm over ten feet wide into which the waters poured with thundering noise, and many persons of less wisdom and twenty to thirty feet long were suddenly made in the sun dried earth.—Exchange.

A Day in the City.

Wilton—You didn't stay long at the seashore. Back for the summer? Bliton—No, only came back to get warm.—New York Weekly.

Investigate their merits. DeWitt's Little Early Risers don't gripe, cause nausea or pain, which accounts for their popularity. G. W. Short says they would not run a drug store without these little pills.

The Farmers' Institute.

The Perry County Farmers' Institute convened at Toltinsport yesterday. There was a very good attendance for the first day. A big crowd is expected to-day.

"C. C. C. Certain Chill Cure," the most pleasant to take of all fever and ague remedies. Warranted to cure chills and fever.—Sold by Short & Haynes.

Sold His Land.

We have from reliable authority that Judge Wilkerson and the Chicago parties came to an understanding yesterday as to the price of his land and the trade is virtually made. Mr. Conkling says they will go to work in fifteen days.

Dr. Acker's English Pills.

Are active, effective and pure. For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, bad complexion and biliousness, they have never been equaled, either in America or abroad. For Sale by G. W. Short, Cloverport, Ky., and Witt & Meador, Hardinsburg, Ky.

The Singular Fate of a Rat.

In the warehouse of Tilton & Co., rice dealers, is stored a quantity of rice in bags and barrels and in bulk. The rat family is numerous there. On a shelf near the door are placed conveniently a dozen ordinary iron paper files for filing dry tickets. On opening the doors of the warehouse a morning or two ago a fine, sleek and fat rat was found impaled on one of the files, pierced through and through, resting on the dry tickets, wriggling head and feet and tail in endeavors to free himself. It was believed that in attempting to walk along the projecting ledge of bricks near the ceiling to get under the floor the rat missed his footing and fell, and trying, unlike, to alight on his feet, struck on the file.—Savannah News.

In Memory of Halliwell-Phillips.

A memorial to the devoted Shakespearean scholar and biographer, the late Mr. Halliwell-Phillips, has been raised in the chance of the Collegiate church of Stratford-on-Avon in the form of a stained glass window. The subject is, "Elijah's Sacrifice on Mount Carmel." The window is situated immediately behind Shakespeare's monument and within a few feet of the poet's grave.—London Telegraph.

Delay in a Florida Sawmill.

A negro mill hand at Inwood ran his head against the cut-off saw Thursday afternoon while the saw was in full motion. Result: The teeth of the saw will have to be rounded up and the saw hammered before the latter may be used again. The negro only stopped work long enough to dress an inch long cut in his scalp, the result of the collision on his side.—Pensacola News.

GOODMAN & KLEIN

HATS AND CAPS,

CLOTHING

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Don't Forget the Pumpkin Racket.

With every \$2.00 purchase you get a guess at the \$22.50 Dresser.

We Don't Sell

WOMENS' UNDERWEAR!

But we Do Sell

MENS'

AND LOTS OF IT.

NEW GOODS

New Rice,

New Hominy,

New Pickles,

New Kraut,

New Oat Meal,

New Prunes,

New Currants,

New Buckwheat,

New Maple Syrup,

New Graham Flour,

New Crop N. O. Mo-

lasses.

AT

VEST'S

Do you know it is very essential to your good health to provide yourself with warm comfortable

UNDERWEAR

To keep out the cold of winter. Have you bought it yet? If you haven't, it is high time you were looking after it. Winter is here and so are we, with a very handsome stock. All grades and all sizes.

JNO. D. BABBAGE,

E. C. BABBAGE, Manager.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1891.

What People are Doing and Talking About.

In a Live-Wide-Awake Natural Gas City of Two Thousand Souls.

Two new gas wells in the field. It pays to buy shoes at Sulzers. Guns, guns, guns, guns—Sulzers. New goods in every department at Sulzers.

Cloverport is looming up and don't you forget it!

Fred Utting has the contract to let-ter Sulzer's store.

Some people stop their paper, but they never stop reading it.

Leon McGavock and wife have gone to house-keeping at Victoria.

Jimmy Wheeler is having a new roof put on the Pierce tobacco warehouse.

The moss-backs are requested to step aside and let the procession pass on.

The coal mines at Baskett, on the L., St. L. & T., are to be reopened at once.

Sulzer's cloaks have made a hit, and if you don't get one you'll make a miss.

Jas. Board, colored, was tried and convicted of larceny in Mayor Pierce's court Monday.

Charlie Mattingly has laid a new floor in his saloon and made other improvements in it.

Mr. J. K. McCracken is doing about as much for the development of this town as the next man.

Mr. C. H. Lambert, of Chicago, is in the city for the purpose of organizing a stock company for a creamery.

It is to be hoped that Till Groves will learn something about farming from his many visiting brethren this week.

Cooper & Harl's store-house and stock of goods valued at \$500 was burned at Ruth last Monday night. Fully insured.

Sulzer is expecting his lamps in this week. Direct from the factory, newest and latest patterns, be sure and see them.

Chas. Lishen, the city butcher, will have to-day, as usual, a full supply of fresh meats, fish, game, oysters and celery.

The stove business is yet a big thing for this city. E. A. Kisson, the Cincinnati Coopers Company's agent here, says he has handled considerably over a million this year.

Charlie Lightfoot is doing a big business in cross ties. He paid out last Saturday over \$500 for ties that were hauled here in small lots, every dollar of which was spent in town.

Mr. C. L. Head, of Louisville, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Head is a händler of leaf tobacco and was here to secure a house for the purpose of making a purchase of tobacco the coming season.

There is a good deal of complaint about the miscarriage of mail matter going out of this city. Post-master Ahl should secure a competent assistant to help him until he gets familiar with the business.

Give Capt. Ahl a chance, keeping post-office is a new business to him and he's liable to get things mixed as any of us would. The Captain has already found out that it is not such an easy business after all.

Mr. R. Jarboe, keeper of the county poor-house, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Jarboe is a candidate for re-election. He has made a good officer and there is no reason why he shouldn't be elected for another term.

J. S. Potts and little daughter, George, of Louisville, came down on the train yesterday to visit his brother, J. D. Potts near Jolly's Station. Mr. Potts has a good position in the Greenville Tobacco works and is doing well.

Wm. Dowell, who has had charge of the Cincinnati Coopers Company's stove business at Stephensport and other points along the Texas, has been assigned territory on Green and Barren rivers and has gone over there to take charge. V. B. Burton now has charge of Mr. Dowell's territory together with his own on the branch road.

Mr. Falon is able to be out again.

Cloaks and all kinds of wraps.—Sulzer. Get your Thanksgiving turkeys ready. W. P. Barry's new house is completed. Babbage for queensware and glass-ware.

A big line of overcoats to select from—Sulzers.

Mr. Barney Bohler went to Louisville Thursday.

Flannel shirts, underwear, suspenders, and neckwear at Babbage's.

J. C. Porter and Will Pierce took the colored lunatic, Jim Board, to Anchor-age Thursday.

Pay attention to your advertising! It is just as important as any other part of your business.

Miss Katie Boyd has been confined to her bed for three weeks with a sprained ankle. She is, we are glad to say, improving.

The case of W. E. Riggs, administrator vs. L. St. L. & T. railroad for \$25,000 damages in the Hancock Circuit Court was dismissed by the defendants.

M. Skinner has a big pile of hoops ready for shipment at West Point. Mr. Skinner is building up a fine hoop business along the line of the Texas and branch.

Col. Edgar Bennett says it is quite probable that he will move to this city very shortly. This town will welcome the Colonel with open arms. He is a live, progressive and enterprising citizen and will prove a valuable acquisition to our little city. Come Colonel at once and don't be slow about it either.

Capt. Joe Phillips, formerly of Brandenburg and late of Chicago, where he made several hundred thousand dollars, is now interested in the Ideal Brick Company, this city, and will push the enterprise for all there is in it. He was here several days ago and was so well pleased with the brick that he took right hold of the enterprise. With his money and push there will be no question about the success of the company. It is a very fortunate thing for the city too, that he has become interested in her industries.

A medicine to meet the public favor must necessarily have merit. Lightning Hot Drops has been before the people for several years and has grown in demand each year. Mr. J. L. Goodwin, of Lima, S. C., says: "I have been selling patent medicines for a long time and have handled nearly all kinds, but have never found any remedies equal to the Lightning medicines. Lightning Hot Drops are wonderful, and has no equal." All druggists sell it and wants you to try it just once to see. 25 cents and 50 cents bottles. Guaranteed to relieve or money refunded.

PERSONAL.

C. W. Moorman, went to Louisville Thursday.

Dr. Rafferty went to New Albany, Ind. Thursday.

J. A. Cone, Louisville, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Chris Swigert went to Louisville Thursday.

Jno. Dean, of Glendene, was in the city this week.

Mrs. C. G. Wartfield returned from Louisville yesterday.

J. S. Warren, Moolyville, passed up on the train Thursday.

L. E. Shannon, the Durban cigar man was in the city yesterday.

A. Goodman, of Hardinsburg, returned from Louisville yesterday.

Judge Wilkerson and his son, John, went to Hardinsburg yesterday.

Mr. Julius Winter, Sr., of Louisville, is at the Falls of Rough hunting.

J. F. Carter, Webster, came down yesterday to attend the Farmers' Institute at Tobinport.

Mr. Geo. Hook and family, Hardinsburg, were registered at the Cloverport Hotel Wednesday.

Mrs. Isome left Thursday for Evansville, where she will spend several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Rice.

Rev. W. K. Penrod and family left on the West bound train Wednesday for their new home. Bro. Penrod was the best pastor the church has had here for years and his place will be hard to fill.



Cloaks

—AND—

Wraps.

This department is the largest in Cloverport.

New Ideas,
Latest Styles,

—AND—

Nobby Shapes.



Reefers, Astrakan Capes,
Jackets, Ladies New Market,

-: ULSTERS :-

A nice line of Misses and Children's

WRAPS!

-: See our New Muffs. :-

SULZER'S

A Wedding and a Honeymoon.

Rev. Henry Wunder was marrying Dr. L. P. Ehrman and Miss Adelaide Craft at the Leland when the groom exclaimed:

"Stop the deal!"

"What's the matter?" asked the preacher.

"We will have to postpone this for a while—I note that she dresses that Adelaide is wearing. If she can't be married in her steel gray I will discontinue the process."

The minister was led out of the room by the eccentric physician, and the bride changed her dress. When she was ready a knock was heard on the door, and the men entered. The doctor wanted to go on just where the minister left off. But the latter objected. Then the entire wedding ceremony was performed again. When the last word was spoken the doctor offered to match the minister by determining whether he should give him fifty dollars or nothing. This Rev. Henry Wunder did not do.

Soon after the ceremony the newly married man rushed down stairs and asked for the register. Seeing the name of Miss Craft on the book he grabbed a pen and scratched it out. Then he blotted his own name, and asking for a new pen, wrote, "Dr. Ehrman and his wife."

"That's better!" he asked of Clerk Squires.

"Certainly."

"Please call a cab. We will now take our honeymoon."

Dr. Ehrman rode about ten blocks and returned. He said that the cabman overheard him making love and that made him angry. To a number of reporters who called he asked:

"Delighted."

"Well, stand in the hall and throw a kiss. I've been married before."

The doctor was very kind though. He introduced the reporters.—Chicago Herald.

A Cat with Eight Feet.

Uncle Peter Leisinger, colored, who lives in the Fifth district, had a cat born on his place Friday with eight feet—two on each leg. The two surplus ones on the hind legs were rather small. The cat lived until Monday, when it died, never being able to stand up.—Dyersburg (Tenn.) State Gazette.

A Petrified Horse Found.

There was recently taken from a small creek near Springtown, I. T., a genuine curiosity in the shape of a petrified horse, which had beyond doubt been lying in the bed of the stream for many years. The creek, which is shown as Mason's Ford, has been dwindling away for some time, owing to the failure of the springs by which it is fed, and it is now but a shallow rivulet, and a number of Indian relics, human bones, etc., have been taken from its bed.

The horse was nearly covered by a deposit of sand and loose limestone, and was discovered only by chance, some boys wading in the creek catching sight of a portion of one leg. Examining this, it was found to have turned entirely to stone, which led to the whole being dug out and carried to shore. The horse, a large, white one, seems to be the work of a cunning sculptor, so completely has the petrification been, even the hairs of the mane and tail being converted into stone.

In the neck and piercing one of the largest veins is an arrow, in all probability the cause of its death, and which probably struck it as it stood on the banks of the creek, into which it rolled in its death agony. Its sides still show the marks of a saddle and its flanks are cut as by spurs used with desperation, but no brand or other mark gives a clue to its rider.

In removing it from the stream one hoof was unfortunately broken off, but with this exception it is perfect. It is now on exhibition in Springtown, but is shortly to be presented to the Smithsonian Institution, though several agents for dime museums have endeavored to secure it for their enterprises.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Ruthless Belle Friend.

The relic hunter friend is at work on the monument of Nathaniel Hawthorne to such an extent that a large fence will be placed about it to keep marauders away. The magnificent tombstone has been chipped continually until now there is scarcely any of it left. A stranger went to the grave last week, and with a heavy chisel broke off a large bit of the stone. He brought it to Boston, it is said, and sold the chips at fabulous prices.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Right Arm and Left Foot.

The right arm is always a little larger than the left, but the left foot is almost always larger than the right, presumably because, while nearly every man uses his right arm to lift a weight or strike a blow, he almost invariably kicks with his left foot, while the younger stands on his left leg and lets his right fall easily, because he has learned by experience that this is the best attitude he can assume to prevent ineptitude and fatigue. This constant bearing of the weight on the left foot makes it wider than the right, and it often happens that a man who tries on a shoe on the right foot and gets a close fit has to discard the shoes altogether because he cannot endure the pain caused by the tightness of the left. If when riding on the street car you will take no trouble to notice, you will see that in fact shoes the gap is much smaller on the right foot than on the left, while with button shoes the buttons have to be set back ten times on the left shoe to come on the right.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rome No Larger Than Brooklyn.

The exaggerations of Vossius, Lipsius and Chateaubriant, who give to imperial Rome 14,000,000, 5,000,000 and 3,000,000 of inhabitants are too absurd to deserve notice. Titus, who, in his masterly essay on the "Populousness of Ancient Nations," has discussed the question of the population of Rome with his usual learning and good sense, arrives at the conclusion that Rome, when at her zenith, might have been as populous as London in 1700; in other words, that she might have had from 700,000 to 800,000 inhabitants. Gibbon estimated the population at 1,200,000, but it would appear that the more moderate estimate of Hume is the more accurate. The population of New York at its largest, therefore, did not exceed that of Brooklyn in 1891.—Brooklyn Eagle.

More Stamps to Collect.

Philatelists should note that at last the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg can boast stamps of its own. Hitherto the ordinary Dutch stamps have been in use there, but now Grand Duke Adolph, who has always possessed his fair share of vanity, has had a new stamp issued that shows his own illustrious visage in profile.—London Star.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1881

AN ENGLISH TOURIST.

HE HEARS A STORY OF HOW HERMIT MOUNTAIN WAS NAMED.

An American Commercial Traveler Tells a Strange Yarn About the Lonely, Lovelick Miner of the Selkirk-The Mountain Was Named for Him.

The train had stopped near the heart of the Selkirk, under the shadow of a great bare crag, which the guide book said was the Hermit mountain. The rock rose almost precipitously, culminating in a crest extending for hundreds of feet to the north, and the top of the crest seemed almost as sharp as a razor. With arms akimbo on the rail of the observation car was an English tourist, who wore a monocle and a stare, and seemed very much bored by the scenery. Near him stood a commercial traveler of Toronto, who was explaining how the mountain got its name.

"Follow the edge of the mountain from its front to the rear," he said. "Right where the edge breaks off you see a solitary pyramid. From here it seems to be only about six feet high, though in reality it is about thirty feet high. Don't you see it bears some resemblance to a man? That is the hermit, and it is this solitary pillar that gave name to the mountain."

The English tourist suddenly showed indications of interest. He edged a little nearer, and remarked:

"Beg pardon, did I hear you say something about a hermit?"

The commercial traveler gave him a comrade a dig in the ribs. "Why, yes," he said to the tourist: "didn't you ever hear the remarkable facts about the hermit here?"

"No," said the tourist.

A DRUMMER'S STORY.

"Well, I'll tell you the story," said the drummer. "It's a remarkable one, and every traveler ought to know it. You see, about the time of the gold excitement in the Fraser river country 'way back in 1856 a man came here to make his fortune. One of the miners had brought into this wild region his little family, and among them was his daughter, a very pretty girl, with whom this other fellow fell madly in love. He had a hated rival of course, and in a few months this rival carried off the prize, and life became a hollow mockery to the disappointed lover. He became not only a woman hater, but a hater of his kind, and he made up his mind he would spend the rest of his life as a hermit."

"So he came to the mountain, and he clambered up that brush that you see alongside, and he built him a hut of stones and branches, and there he began his new life. He had a gun and lived on what he could shoot, a little flour he got from the settlement and the berries and roots he gathered. He lived that way a good many years, bringing down from the mountain an occasional fur or bear-skin, which he sold for provisions. For years now he has been old and unable to hunt well, but nothing has ever induced him to give up his queer life."

By this time the English tourist was all eyes and ears. "You don't mean to tell me," he said. "How on earth does he live now?"

"Well, once a week the people who live in this little hamlet you see here fill a basket with provisions and one of them takes it up to the top of the mountain. When the hermit hears anybody coming he leaves his hut and retreats into the woods. The man with the supplies leaves the basket at the door, and the next fellow who comes up with provisions leaves another basket and takes back the empty one."

THE TOURIST BELIEVED IT.

"The hermit never speaks to anybody. Early in the winter, before there is danger of a big fall of snow, a lot of provisions is taken up to him, for fear that a heavy snowfall will prevent any one from reaching the top."

"Why, doesn't he get sick and need a doctor sometimes?" asked the tourist.

"Nobody knows that he ever had a sick day. He is old, but he's well. You see the air up there is magnificent, and there's no reason he should be sick. There he is now," continued the drummer, in a state of wild excitement.

"There he is, near the edge of that rock. Don't you see him?"

The Englishman looked, but could see nothing. He borrowed a field glass and was adjusting the focus when the man exclaimed:

"There, he's gone. I just caught a glimpse of him. He's up so high he didn't look bigger'n a speck, any way."

"Remarkable," said the Englishman, as he lapsed into a seat. He rolled it all over in his mind for a couple of hours.

Meanwhile the story of the Englishman's interest in the hermit had been told to a number of choice spirits, and there had been much hilarity. One of the men who shared the fun was standing near the Toronto drummer, when the English tourist sailed in to him again.

"Now look-a-here," he said. "I'm honest, is that really all true about the hermit?"

"Certainly, it's true," said the commercial traveler. "Most all tourists know it, and any one who lives in this country can tell you all about it. Ask this man here."

The Englishman turned to the other man, who told the story of the hermit over again, with some graphic and circumstantial additions. The Englishman will probably prepare an account of the wonderful hermit for the British press. —New York Sun.

Uncle Sam's Carpets.

Strangers who come to Washington discover things of the existence of which residents know nothing. How many people know there is a large room in the treasury building in which every yard of carpet used in government buildings all over the United States is cut and sewed? The work is done by contract and carpets are fitted from the architect's plans. —Washington Post.

Stealing a March.

"I want to give you a piece of advice."

"All right, let me give you one first—follow it." —New York Epoch.

About Sailing a Sloop.

The sloop differs from the "cat" essentially. A cat is propelled by driving sail only; the sloop has both driving sail and pulling sail, for she carries, in addition to the mainsail of the catboat, a headsail called the "jib." The mainsail, as you know, tends to "luff" the boat's nose into the wind, but the jib has the reverse effect and tends to force the bow off and away from the wind. These sails, if properly proportioned, cause the yacht to keep a straight course, to steer easily and to sail without burying her head; for the jib lifts the bow, and the mainsail, being set back near the middle of the boat, does not drive her "down by the eyes," as does the sail of a catboat. In sailing a sloop, however, great care must be exercised, for this little jib is a treacherous sail and will lead you into trouble if you do not understand its wayward tricks.

The rules for sloop sailing are briefly these: Before "going about" cast off the jib, before coming to anchor or rounding up to a mooring lower the jib, when a squall strikes cast off the jib. In fine, get rid of the jib first and work your boat with mainsail alone in all emergencies that occur when sailing to windward. In running before a strong wind a reefed mainsail and a full jib give the best results, and sloops are better than catboats when running free, because the jib counteracts the tendency to luff, to steer hard and to roll, all of which traits are ever present in the frisky catboat. Observe one rule at all times when sailing a sloop: Never fasten the jib so that it cannot instantly be cast off. Fastened jib sheets cause nearly all the capsize which occur in sloop sailing. —F. W. Pauburn in St. Nicholas.

A Complicated Lawuit.

If the besetting sin of the Singhalese their inordinate love of litigation, this certainly is fostered by their very troublesome law of inheritance, which results in such minute subdivisions of property that the one hundred and ninety-ninth share of a field, or the fiftieth of a small garden, (containing, perhaps, a dozen palms and a few plantains), became a fruitful source of legal contention, of quarrels and of crime. Everset Tenant mentions a case in which the claim was for the two thousand five hundred and twentieth share in the produce of ten cocoa palms.

To illustrate this sort of litigation the Rev. R. Spence briefly quoted an intricate case on disputed property, in which the case of the plaintiff was as follows: "By inheritance through my father I am entitled to one-fourth of one-third of one-eighth. Through my mother I am further entitled to one-fourth of one-third of one-eighth. By purchase from one set of co-heirs I am entitled to one-nineteenth; from another set also one-nineteenth, and from a third one-nineteenth more. Finally, from a fourth set of co-heirs I have purchased one one hundred and forty-fourth of the whole." The case was a nice question to solve as a lawman can begin to till his field or reap its produce! —National Review.

An amusing story is told of Sir William Thompson, the great physician, who has been ill. His medical attendants declare that they never had a worse patient in the matter of obstinacy. He would not take his medicine for days together, and it was only by the doctors threatening to abandon him altogether that he reluctantly consented to swallow the prescribed drafts.

Dr. Collins' Had and Good Luck.

Dr. S. A. Collins, a Connecticut physician, had an encounter with a wildcat in the northeastern part of the state which is rarely equaled in these days. "He was called to attend a patient in Samuel Corners, and the road lay through a wild wood known as the 'Devil's Hop Yard.'"

When about half way through the canyon the doctor's horse gave a snort of fear and refused to go ahead. Wondering at the cause of the animal's fright, the doctor leaned out of the carriage and peered into the bushes. He had hardly done so when two wildcats sprang from the boughs of a hemlock tree. One landed on the haunches of the horse and the other dropped into the bottom of the carriage and fastened its teeth in the flesh of the doctor's legs.

A desperate struggle ensued, in which the doctor, from loss of blood and strength, became unconscious. In an inside pocket of his coat the doctor carried a small medicine case. During the struggle this fell out and attracted the attention of the cat, which began to claw it and tear it with its teeth. In doing so it broke a bottle of chloroform and the contents seem to have stupefied it. A farmer passing over the road some time later found the doctor unconscious and the wildcat among a lot of broken bottles in the bottom of the carriage in a dead sleep.

The cat weighed fifty-two pounds, and was one of the largest ever killed in Connecticut. —Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Engineer Seery Strangely Hurt.

William H. Seery, engineer of the fast express which leaves New York in the afternoon at 4 o'clock and is due here at 6:50, met with a strange and probably fatal accident the other day near Monmouth Junction. While he was leaning out of the window of the cab, looking back at the train, a loose bolt flew up from the track, striking him in the head and fracturing his skull. He fell full length, with his body hanging out of the cab window.

The fireman, W. Harry Bowers, was in the tender at the time attending to the scoop, which takes up water from the track tank, and his attention was attracted by the blood which spurted from him from the engineer's head. He applied the airbrakes and brought the train to a stop. The unconscious engineer was lifted into the baggage car, and the fireman took the train through to Trenton. It is doubtful if Seery recovers. —Philadelphia Telegraph.

Bullets Went Three Men at a Time.

Army and navy officers have been watching closely the military features of the insurrection in Chili, and the arms have been carefully examined by the authorities in this country. It appears that it was the Mannlicher gun, loaded with cartridges the size of cigarettes charged with a first cousin to gun cotton, and sending a ball nearly two inches long and three-tenths of an inch thick against Bulmaceda's troops at the rate of from forty to sixty per minute from each gun, that did the business for the insurgent troops. The long, slender, hard pointed bullets were of steel, covered with a thin coat of copper, the soft metal being designed to follow the rifling of the barrel more accurately and with less wear to the gun than the naked steel would have done. The bullets went through two or three men at a time. —Washington Cor. Boston Journal.

A Table with Growing Legs.

I had presented to me on the 8d of May last a small fancy table as a birthday present—painted black, varnished and gilded. However, it had not been in the house very long before the legs were observed to be growing, and they were continuing to do so. One of the legs has put out a shoot four inches long, upon which there are ten leaves. Altogether it is a very pretty table, with its black and gold, and now the green. I think they are apple tree leaves. I set it out of doors occasionally, so that a little moisture might be given to it to continue the growth, as I do not know but it may blossom and bring forth fruit, which would very much increase the curiosity. —Ontario Cor. Montreal Witness.

A Lively Buzzard.

Harry Walter and Benjamin Talbot, of Morgantown, caught a large turkey buzzard in a steel trap. They took the bird home, and after keeping it a few days by means of fine wire, attached a sleigh bell to one of its legs and set it at liberty. They never heard of the bird until a few days ago, when they read in one of the newspapers of the capture of a buzzard with a bell fastened to its leg in Bolivia, South America. From the description of the bird and the manner of fastening, they have no doubt that it is the identical buzzard that was liberated by them. —Harrisville (Pa.) News.

Job printing done at this office.

Saddlery.



Harness.

The largest stock of Saddlery and Harness at subsoil prices can be found at

D. HAMBLETON'S.

We carry a large assortment of Harness of our own manufacture at prices to suit the times. Below we quote prices of Harness made from pure Oak Tanned Leather.

Single Buggy Harness, Breast Collar \$5.50, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$9.00 and \$12.00. Bridles, Curb Bits 75c, 90c and \$1.00. Saddles, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.00, \$7.00 and \$10.00. We carry a line of Rubber Goods, such as Horse Covers, Storm Aprons, Leggings, at very low prices. We carry a line of Novelties, such as Tail Ties, The Cotswood Wool Plumes and Tail Protectors, and everything pertaining to the trade. We have a large line of Collars, Hames and Chains, Breaching \$3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50.

Mr. C. P. Babbage will be found at our shop ready to do all kinds of repairs and make new work to order. It will pay you to examine our stock.

D. HAMBLETON.

THE WILLARD,

LATE ALEXANDER'S HOTEL,

THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND IMPROVED.

Rates \$2.50 Per Day.

Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite Court-House, LOUISVILLE, KY.

W. R. LOGAN, Manager.

A. W. Jones, J. J. Sullivan, J. L. Marshall, Clerks.

BANK

OF

HARDINSBURG

Capital Stock \$25,000.

B. F. BEARD, President.

WILL MILLER, Vice-President.

M. H. BEARD, Cashier.

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SHORTEST, QUICKEST

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Lv. Louisville 8:45 a.m. 9:00 p.m. 4:10 p.m.

Ar. St. Louis 7:45 " 7:15 "

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For further information, call on or address,

JOS. S. ODORNE,

Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Louisville, Ky.

B. L. BRYANT,

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NOTICE, FRUIT GROWERS!

Make your orders by the 1st of October and we will furnish you any kind of

FRUIT TREES.

SMALL TREES.

SHRUBS, &c.

ZACK GREEN,

Manager Hardinsburg Nursery,

HARDINSBURG, KY.



A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing how to obtain Patents, Caveats, and Trade Marks, Copyrights, and Trade Names. MUNN & CO., 311 Broadway, New York.

To Advertisers

If you wish to advertise and need instruction, send one dollar for our "Book for Advertisers." A little study of the book will enable you to decide what you ought to do, and give an idea of the probable cost.

If you instruct us

to place a certain amount of advertising for you in the way we think will do you the most good, you should send an explicit statement of what you wish to accomplish, and make suitable arrangements for payment. Your order will then receive all the attention that it requires.

If you wish an advertisement

prepared and a plan of advertising marked out; to be told what papers you should use, and what the cost will be, we will furnish the advertisement and the plan—either or both, and submit them for your consideration, together with our bill for the service.

For preparing advertisements,

electrotypes and estimates the advertiser pays. For the convenience of placing advertisements and watching the fulfillment of contracts, we are paid by a commission allowed by the publisher of the paper in which the advertisement appears.

If you want to learn

all the ins and outs of advertising without any cost or trouble, send for our "Book for Advertisers," carefully studying the full and complete instructions.

If you wish a complete catalogue of all newspapers, send \$5 for the American Newspaper Directory.

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